

THE
GAS MUTE
GAZETTE

1867

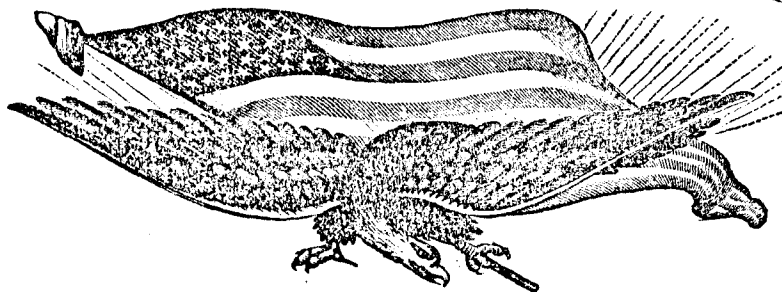


De Witt Fowley
Presented to
Mr Olof Hanson,
Oct. 13, 1912.

PRESENTED BY

Dr. Olof Hanson,
1935

NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR ALL.

VOL. 1.

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THE National Deaf Mute Gazette

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CELEBRATION OF THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE ARRIVAL OF REV. THOS. H. GALLAUDET AND LAURENT CLERC,
THE PIONEERS OF DEAF MUTE INSTRUCTION IN AMERICA,
AT HARTFORD, CONN., AUG. 22, 1866.

The "New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes," at their sixth biennial Convention in Providence, R. I., in September, 1864, voted to hold their next Convention at Hartford, Conn., Aug. 22nd, 23rd and 24th, and to celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the dawn of education on American mutes in an appropriate manner.

Arrangements were accordingly made and notice was given far and wide, and on Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 20th and 21st, the railroad trains and steamers to Hartford contained many deaf mutes hurrying to the place where they were educated, all eager to do their part in celebrating the day. The directors of the American Asylum

had generously thrown open their doors and offered a home to their graduates. The buildings were soon filled, and presented such a scene as had been witnessed there only once or twice before since the Institution was founded. There were those who left it years ago, when no trees overshadowed it, and it was scarcely one quarter its present size, and it was somewhat amusing to witness their gestures of astonishment at the change from a plain brick building with bare walls and open to the sun and the street, to a stately porticoed structure with a fountain in front and a noble grove of trees so thick as scarcely to permit the passer-by to see it. Most of them had probably been told that the Asylum was much changed, but they surely thought, like the Queen of Sheba, when she came to see the glory of Solomon, that the half had not been told them. Old acquaintances were renewed, new ones were formed and all "went merry as a marriage bell."

Wednesday, Aug. 22nd was the anniversary day. The services were held in the Congregational Church a little west of the Asylum, the chapel of that institution not being large enough to accommodate the hundreds of visitors who had come from all parts of the country to attend the celebration. The assembly was called to order, at half past ten o'clock, A. M., by Mr. W. K. Chase, of Mass., who after a few appropriate remarks, called Mr. Thomas Brown, of N. H., the President of the Association, to the Chair.

MR. BROWN'S REMARKS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I consider it a great honor to open this convention in order to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the landing of the Immortal Gallaudet, and his yet living companion, Clerc. Mr. Gallaudet is gone to return no more to witness such an interesting occasion; one that never happened before in America.

How blessed Mr. Clerc is to have been spared to appear and enjoy the 50th anniversary of his arrival in this country from his foreign native country. Under many blessings of Heaven, the venerable Institution for mute instruction has been peculiarly favored with continued prosperity. It has, like the Banian Tree of India, thrown out branches (other institutions,) which have taken deep root in the soil of other states and are prosperous and flourishing.

Forty-four years ago, I entered the Asylum, then in its infancy and with but a small number of inmates. There is a great contrast between its former and present appearance. Many pleasing reminis-

cences occur to me of several generous old directors in the time of Gallaudet, Clere, Woodbridge, Weld, Orr, Turner and Peet.

All are gone except J. B. Hosmer, first clerk of the old board; Clere, Turner and Peet, old and devoted teachers in retired life; thanks to divine kindness that I am spared to meet such venerable guests; my joy is beyond description. May Heaven's choicest blessings bedew them with happiness during the remainder of their lives.

Thirty-seven years ago I left the Asylum with as much feeling of regret as I should feel at leaving my own home, and met with many doubters of the possibility of mute education.

Now confidence in the capability of deaf mutes is common. Well learned graduates engaged in many professions and doing well in them have dispelled former ideas of mute inferiority except in some exceptional cases. I have thought much of the Asylum as useful for mute education, and during my natural life, shall constantly value it and other similar schools. Providence permitting, I hope to meet some of you again, in future, if not all. May divine blessings descend on you all, and the Asylum and other similar schools.

Rev. W. W. Turner then offered up a very appropriate prayer.

Mr. Gallaudet made some remarks, explaining the origin and object of the "*New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes.*"

Prof. Laurent Clere, the companion of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet on his return to America from Europe, where he had been learning how to instruct the deaf and dumb, next came forward. His appearance was the signal for a general uprising of all present, and the waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands showed how happy all were to see him again. Quiet being restored, Mr. Clere gave them a very interesting speech, of which the following is a brief sketch.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AND FORMER PUPILS:—It gives me great pleasure to see so many of you here to-day; it makes me feel young again; it gladdens my old heart and eyes, and I am truly thankful that I have lived to see this day. Allow me to tell you how I happened to come to America. Dr. Cogswell, of Hartford, had a little daughter who was deaf and dumb. He had heard of schools in Europe for the instruction of deaf mutes, and talked of sending her there to be educated. Mr. Gallaudet, then a young man, became acquainted with little Alice, and succeeded in learning her something. He at once took an interest in the subject of mute education, and when several wealthy and liberal hearted gentlemen proposed to him to go to Europe and learn the manner of educating mutes, he at once consented.

He went first to England; the officers of the Institution declined to receive him as a pupil. He then went to Scotland but with no better success. Returning to London he heard that the Abbe Sicard of the French Institution was in England with two of his mute pupils, giving exhibitions of the manner of instruction and of the capability of mutes to receive it.

Mr. Gallaudet attended one of the exhibitions and afterwards obtained an interview with Sicard and told him why he had come to Europe. The Abbe gave him a cordial invitation to return with him to France, and promised to teach him everything necessary. Mr. Gallaudet went to Paris and in about a year was well enough acquainted with the language of signs, to think of returning to America. He had formed an intimacy with me and proposed to me to return with him. After a while I consented and left my native country. I lay no claim to a philanthropic feeling in so doing; I was young and thought it a good opportunity to travel, but, as you well know, I have been for nearly fifty years a teacher of the deaf and dumb, and shall always, during the short time left to me on earth,

feel the deepest interest in them. Above all do I cherish the memory of my now sainted companion, Gallaudet, and hope to meet him above.

Mr. Clere gave a very interesting account of the adventures of Mr. Gallaudet and himself while traveling about the United States to raise funds for the establishment of an institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb. He referred to his meeting with many of the great, good and wise men of that time, and gave many pleasant anecdotes of them. He rapidly sketched the history of the Asylum down to the present time. He felt that he was passing away, and should never see those present again on earth, but wished that the same assembly might meet in a better world.

Letters were read from Messrs. Trist and Compton, distinguished mutes, who had been expected, regretting their inability to come, and hoping that all would have a good time.

Mr. Gallaudet gave notice that he should hold a service at Trinity Church Thursday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock, and invited all to attend.

The President then introduced Amos Smith, Esq., of Boston, the Orator of the Day.

Mr. Smith being introduced proceeded to deliver his Oration. It was long but very interesting, and was listened to with the closest attention by both the mute and hearing audiences. Rev. Thomas Gallaudet interpreted the Oration for the benefit of the hearing persons present. (We have no room for the Oration in our paper. Copies of it can be obtained of us for twenty-five cents, for which sum it will be sent *post paid* to any address. It is a neat pamphlet of sixteen pages.)

The oration being concluded, Rev. Collins Stone, the Principal of the American Asylum, invited all present to attend a social re-union and a collation in the evening at the Asylum.

John Carlin, Esq., of New York, next took the platform, he pronounced a fine eulogy on Gallaudet and was highly complimentary to Prof. Clere. (We will give his remarks in full in a future number.)

Prof. Clere replied to Mr. Carlin as follows:

Previous to fifty years ago, the deaf and dumb in this country entered this world without a welcome. They left it without an adieu. They suffered and were unable to communicate their suffering. They stood a sad and silent monument amid the joys of others, which they could not understand or conceive of. They were shut out of life. They carried within their bosom the *buried seeds* of happiness which was never to grow, of intellect which was never to burst forth, of usefulness which was never to germinate. They found even their presence afflictive and did not know whether they excited compassion or horror. They lived without an idea of the present, without a hope of the future. Oh! what a cloud of wretchedness covered, surrounded and overwhelmed such a deplorable victim of Sorrow!

Now, to throw over such benighted beings the sweet rays of intelligence, to open the intellect and let it gush forth in streams of light and joy, to rouse the affections by which they may know and love God, the giver of all things, merciful even in his chastisements; to enlighten the soul, that it may see its origin and its destiny; to cause the lips to smile although they cannot speak, the eye to glisten with other emotions than those of sorrow; and the mind to understand although it cannot hear. Oh! what a beautiful supplement to the benevolence of heaven, and of the citizens of Hartford in particular and of the U. S. in general, and of their first teachers Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet and Laurent Clere!!

Hon. H. C. Denning, M. C., a son-in-law of Prof. Clere, was the next speaker, his remarks were translated into signs by Mr. Gallaudet.

He said speech was a great blessing and he fully appreciated it, but he was not used to public speaking, and must ask to be excused from saying much. He thought it a great calamity to be deaf and dumb but perhaps there were advantages in it which hearing people did not see. He was connected by marriage with the deaf and dumb and had seen much of them, but never could learn their language.

He was like the man who loved and admired music but could not produce it himself. He could appreciate the "poetry of motion" but could not make the motions himself. He told a story which may be new to many.

James the First of Scotland always prided himself on having whatever any other monarch had in the way of literary or learned men. There came to his court one day a person who said he was a "professor of signs," and asked the king if he had such a professor among his learned men. The king being ashamed to acknowledge that he had not, told him "yes." The Professor desired to see and talk to him. The King sent for a one-eyed butcher whom he thought he could depend upon to get him out of the difficulty.

The Professor of signs and the Butcher met without speaking. The Professor held up one finger, the Butcher held up two. The Professor held up three fingers and the Butcher held up his closed hand. The Professor took an orange from his pocket and held it up; the Butcher held up a piece of oaten cake.

They having finished their silent talk, the King took the Professor aside and asked him what he thought of his man. The Professor said he was a very intelligent man. The King wished to know what they had talked about and the Professor told him, as follows: "I held up one finger, meaning that there is one God; he held up two fingers, meaning Father and Son. I held up three fingers meaning there was also the Holy Ghost. He held up his closed hand, meaning that all three were one. I showed him an orange, as one of the productions of my country. He took out an oaten cake, meaning that 'Bread was the staff of life.'"

"Very good" said the King, and dismissing the Professor, he called for the Butcher, and asked him what they had been talking about.

"Well," said the Butcher, "He held up one finger, meaning I had but one eye. I held up two fingers, meaning that my one eye was as good as both of his. He held up three fingers, meaning that there were only three eyes between us two, and I shook my fist at him, meaning I was inclined to knock him down. He took out an orange, meaning, 'you don't have such good things here.' I showed him an oaten cake, meaning 'I would rather have this than all your oranges,' and I think him a great fool and want no farther acquaintance with him."

Rev. Wm. W. Turner, for forty years a teacher in the Asylum, now came forward.

MR. TURNER'S REMARKS.

My FRIENDS:—Forty six years ago I taught school in Weathersfield, Conn. I was uncertain about my future course of life. One day I received a call from Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, then engaged in teaching the deaf and dumb in the infant institution which is now the American Asylum. He gave me some account of the progress he had made; of the manner of instruction; the prospects of the institution, &c., and ended by asking me to come and be a teacher in his school. I objected that I knew nothing of the language; he replied that he would soon teach it to me. And I finally consented to turn my attention to the subject. The result was that I came, I learned and was connected with the Asylum as a teacher for forty years, but

when I consider the great progress yet to be made in deaf mute education, I feel very ignorant indeed.

(We would here state that Mr. Turner, true to his name, has *turned* out some of the most intelligent mutes in the country from his classes, and we are sure, that, whatever he thinks to the contrary, he can *turn* out as graceful and expressive signs as any member of the profession.)

Remarks were made by John Carlin, Esq., who referred to the stormy days during some periods of Mr. Clerc's life in France, for instance, the career of Napoleon Bonaparte. Mr. Clerc had seen the great warrior several times and remembered him perfectly. Mr. Carlin's remarks were very pleasant and appropriate. Mr. Clerc responded in a few words and after one or two other pleasant little speeches, the meeting adjourned.

THE DINNER.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the mutes and their friends partook of a bounteous collation, served up in the spacious dining Hall of the Asylum. The great number present obliged nearly all to stand up during the repast, and the usual giving of toasts and sentiments was dispensed with, but a good many bright and sharp sayings were interchanged between individuals. In the evening the parlors and study rooms were crowded with a merry multitude, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves, and later there came a general invitation from — Turnbull, to call in. The invitation was accepted and many went to pay their respects to Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet, relict of the late lamented benefactor of deaf mutes, and all were served with an elegant collation and enjoyed themselves hugely till a late hour.

THURSDAY MORNING, Aug. 23d.

This was the business day of the "New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes." After the call to order and prayer, the President, Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, N. H., delivered the opening address, as follows:

MR. BROWN'S REMARKS.

MEMBERS OF N. E. GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF MUTES:—It pleases me much to announce to you that our merciful God has graciously blessed our Association since its organization.

I am thankful that we have been spared to come here again and enjoy the meeting of old friends and getting acquainted with new ones.

Our association has generally been appreciated as very beneficial to our own community.

It is a matter of interesting thought that the name of Gallaudet, since our first organization here, twelve years ago, has been our travelling companion, and will I hope, continue such forever, under Divine guidance.

I have done all in my power to promote the interest of our association since I have been your officer, asking your wisdom to judge whatever I have done.

Now I must pause to say that I have been advised that my usual messages were wearisome on account of their length. I have tried to make them as short as possible. Now I will try to make this one still shorter.

What I want to say is, that it is advisable for each member to vote for the one he likes best for his President without sending out a nominating committee, so as to save suspicion in regard to partiality.

I have had letters from abroad expressing wishes to have the "*Gallaudet Guide*" put up. It will be a pleasure to me to support it during its existence and its good purpose. It will be a sad mistake to change the name for another, for the name is its life. Leaving this subject to your judgment I do hope every one of you present will

cheerfully lend us aid in promoting the interests of our society, for the benefit of ourselves and others in the coming years.

I shall always carry with me grateful remembrances of many a mark of kind regard I have received from members of the Board and Association, and I hope in future that I may be allowed to see it prosper with Divine aid.

I am very happy to hear that the New Yorkers have formed an Association like this. They have our best wishes; in hopes that similar associations will prevail in this country.

May success and harmony follow our business in session. My best wish is that God will always bless you all with happiness temporal and spiritual, and our Association with prosperity.

Now it is better for me to leave this chair to the Vice-President during the election, requesting the kindness of Mr. Secretary to take care of this pencil, and give it to the gentleman who shall be chosen President, who is to accept it as a solemn promise to be a faithful officer for the term prescribed by the Constitution.

Mr. Wm. K. Chase, of Charlestown, Mass., occupied most of the rest of the session in explaining the past two years in the history of the Association, more particularly that part in which he was engaged in selling its property, with what result we have explained in our editorial columns.

Adjourned to 2 P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The rain having kept many from seeing as much of the city as they desired, not having been in it for years, it was voted by acclamation to postpone the session to the next morning, which was accordingly done. Those who spent the afternoon in wandering about the city, reported much improvement, and that it had quite grown out of their recollection; indeed, some of them got bewildered and had to inquire the way back to the Asylum. We ourselves looked round a little, as much as we were able, and among other things we found a street of elegant dwellings where we used to go to bathe in the river and gather walnuts from a large grove which then stood there. The evening was spent in various ways to suit the tastes of those present.

FRIDAY, A. M., Aug. 24th.

Called to order by the President.

After prayer, the President, Mr. Brown, remarked that he had occupied the office which he now held for twelve years; that he did not expect to be re-elected and would now resign his office to the Vice-President, Geo. Wing, Esq., of Bangor, Me.

That gentleman having taken the chair, the first business before the meeting was the election of officers for the ensuing term of two years. It was conducted in the usual way, viz: all members voting on one ticket for President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, and the State Managers being elected by the members from their own States. The result was as follows, viz:

For President—GEO. WING, Bangor, Me.

Vice President—WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN, South Reading, Mass.

Treasurer—WM. K. CHASE, Charlestown, Mass.

Secretary—JOSEPH O. SANGER, Westboro, Mass.

STATE MANAGERS.

Maine—SAMUEL ROWE, New Gloucester, Me.

N. H.—DAVID P. CLARK, Rindge, N. H.

Vt.—ADIN T. READ, Dummerston, Vt.

Mass.—GEORGE A. HOLMES, East Boston, Mass.

Conn. and R. I.—HIRAM GRANT, JR., Hartford, Conn.

The election being over, Mr. Brown was, on motion, unanimously elected an honorary member of the Association for life, with all the privileges of a member in good standing. Mr. Brown, in accepting

the honor, returned his thanks for it and said that he should always do everything in his power for the welfare of the Association—and when it is remembered that he was one of the first to take an interest in its formation; was chairman of the Constitutional Committee who met at his house during the winter of 1854, to take measures for its construction, and has untiringly discharged the duties of the responsible post of President for twelve years, no one will doubt his earnestness and warm feelings towards the Association and its members.

Mr. Brown took occasion to say that it gave him much pleasure to hear that the "*Gallaudet Guide*" was to be revived, but he was sorry to hear that it was intended to change its name. He thought the name was the life of the paper, and if it was changed he was afraid that many old subscribers would refuse to support it on that account.

Mr. W. M. Chamberlain, who had undertaken to revive the *Guide*, arose to reply to Mr. Brown.

He explained that he had at first no intention of changing the name, but that, not feeling sure of his position, he had taken advice of older and wiser heads than his own, and concluded that the character of the *Guide* had been such as would not induce any who knew it of old to subscribe for it. The name also was too local; it ought to have a name as broad as the character of the paper was intended to be. It was to be a paper for all in the country and abroad; it needed a new name and it should have it. Its name should be "*THE NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE*," and on the name and character of the paper he would stake all he was worth both in brain and purse.

There were some speakers on both sides, but the matter was finally dropped, as the Convention had no power in the matter, the paper having passed from the hands of the Association. The following resolutions were then offered by Mr. Chamberlain, and passed with entire unanimity and great enthusiasm.

Resolved, That our sincere thanks be tendered to the Directors of the American Asylum, for their unbounded liberality in throwing open its doors to us and providing for our physical wants during our stay in Hartford, and that we appreciate the continued interest in us which they have shown by this and other acts. May the Giver of all good mete out to them even as they have meted out to us.

Resolved, That we tender our grateful acknowledgements to the Principal of the Asylum and his assistants for the cordial reception given us; the manner in which their desire was shown that we should feel perfectly at home, and the perfection with which our wants were supplied when known and in most cases anticipated. Impotent to return the favor, we can only ask God's blessing on them all.

Rev. Collins Stone, the Principal of the Asylum, being present, said that the members of the Convention were heartily welcome to all they had received; he thanked them for having much lightened his cares during the time they had been his guests and told them that when they departed, they would carry his best wishes with them; he would be very happy to see them again.

Whereas, The Matron of the American Asylum, Mrs. Phebe C. White, a second mother to us all while at school, has shown, during our stay here, by her unobtrusive, yet plainly evident solicitude for our welfare and comfort, and by her untiring devotion to the oversight of the arrangements on which they depended, as well as by the cheerful smiles and kind words dispensed on all sides, that she has lost none of her maternal interest in us, her children of old; Therefore,

Resolved, That while we detest all mere forms and fulsome compliments, we do, from our hearts, invoke Heaven's choicest blessings upon her, confident that our wish will be granted. May she long be spared to the work for which she is so well fitted both by experience and nature. We can not but thank the Great Father of us all that we had such a woman to take the place of our own mothers and that we will cherish her memory till life shall fail us.

Resolved, That our thanks are hereby tendered to the gentlemen through whose generosity the doors of the Congregational Church were thrown open to us, for our services on Anniversary day, Aug. 22d, thereby giving us ample accommodations for our purpose, which we might not readily have obtained elsewhere within convenient distance of our quarters, and that we fully appreciate the act and its motives and hope they may receive their due reward therefor.

Mr. Hosmer, by whose invitation a large number visited the Athenaeum, and who exerted himself to make the visit interesting; Mr. Gallaudet, the Interpreter; The Committee of Arrangements; Col. Kennedy, the efficient and affable Steward of the Asylum; The Railroad and Steamboat Companies, through whose liberality those attending the Convention were able to come and go at reduced rates, and all concerned, were suitably remembered, and after a proposition from Mr. Brown to have the Association incorporated, which was referred to the Board of Managers, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

Some of the attendants on the Convention left the city Friday afternoon, but the greater part stayed till Saturday noon, and on Saturday evening the halls so lately thronged with merry faces and busy hands were vacated except by those whose lives and duties were connected with the Institution.

It was a very pleasant and interesting occasion, and one which will long be remembered by those who attended it. The book which was kept for the purpose of registering the names of visitors shows that nearly five hundred mutes were present. The books kept by the Committee of Arrangements, in which every one who received a return ticket was registered also establish the fact.

It was the largest gathering of mutes ever known, in all probability, being much larger than the gathering at the presentation of silver plate to Messrs. Gallaudet and Clerc in 1850, or that which was assembled at the raising of the monument to Gallaudet in 1864, and far exceeds any number ever gathered at any single Convention of the Association during the twelve years of its existence. These gatherings serve to strengthen the ties of friendship; encourage the formation of new ties, and are, in many respects, beneficial to the mutes. There is no reason to hope otherwise than that they will be continued.

It will be noted that the mutes of New York State have formed an Association very much after the model of the N. E. G. Association, and are to hold their second Convention in New York this year, thus making one Convention every year, and tending to facilitate exchange of ideas, expansion of intellect and other desirable ends.

A GALLANT DEAF MUTE.

There is in Dundee, a young man named Alexander Fergusson, an orphan son of a Strathardle mason, who although deprived of the power of speech, possesses an extraordinary power of swimming. This talent he has turned to good account. When a mere lad he was taught to swim by the Hawkhill weavers; and when only ten years of age, he was instrumental in saving a boy from drowning at Magdalen Point. Six lives have by this brave deaf mute been saved from a watery grave. He now wears the Rescue Medal of the "Fourth Swimming Club, and Humane Society," which he highly prizes. In 1864, an interesting public meeting was held, at which various presents were given to Fergusson; one of them being handed to him by Alexander Robertson, a little boy, four years of age, who had been rescued by him from a watery grave. We strongly advise that all boys be taught to swim. If a deaf and dumb working man has been the honored instrument of saving six lives from drowning, how many valuable lives might yearly be saved if the art of swimming were universally cultivated?—*British Workman*.



FARMER'S WORK FOR JANUARY.

A good farmer is shown as much by his management in winter as in summer. He saves as much by good management in the former season, as he gains by his skill in cultivating his crops at other times. Some permit their cattle to waste half the fodder gathered with so much labor and expense, by neglecting to provide suitable racks or feeding boxes. Others leave their cattle so much exposed to the weather that it requires more feeding to keep them in good case.

Cattle should always have good shelter in stormy weather, and at night, but I think it good for their health to have the range of quite a large yard by day. They need good pure running water, and should have a watering place which they can reach without having to go half a mile, perhaps along the public highway, lashed by every brutal teamster, and often receiving severe contusions from passing vehicles. If you have no running water on your own land, draw water for them from the well, if possible. If not it will pay to dig out some spring to a sufficient diameter and depth for a watering place; or even to dig a well.

The pens or stables of cattle should be open to the South or South-east. They need sunshine, and an abundance of pure fresh air. Without these there can be no permanent health either of men or beasts. Those who make the stable, whether for horses, cattle or sheep, too close, will find, after a time, some of their stock to sicken suddenly. This closeness, intended to make the creature more comfortable in winter, not only makes it more delicate, but, by forcing it to breathe a vitiated atmosphere, injures its lungs, and weakens its system generally, so that it is more liable to take cold on any exposure, or to be infected by any epidemic or contagious disease of cattle.

Thus it will be seen the farmer will have to exercise his judgment to hit the golden mean between exposing his cattle too much to the weather, and keeping them too closely confined.

When there is snow on the ground, any kind of fodder laid on the snow will be eaten with less waste than in any other mode. Next to snow, is a clean rack placed so that the cattle will not trample under foot what hay may fall to the ground.

If you have not refuse straw or coarse hay enough for bedding, take care while the ground is bare, to provide a large store of dry leaves from the woods. These leaves, collected in the yard, and liberally thrown into the stables and pens, will absorb the liquid manure that would otherwise be wasted. Thus your supply of manure for the next spring will be much increased. Increase of manure, if properly applied, leads to increase of crops, and that to farther increase of manure. Thus your farm may become every year more productive.

Hay will go farther and be eaten with less waste if chopped up, especially if you can mix a little feed with it. Some have estimated that three tons chopped small will go as far as four tons not cut up. A saving of one ton in four is no small matter when hay is high, enabling many a farmer to keep one or two cows more.

Good butter can be made in mid-winter by care and attention, especially if you have pumpkins or roots for your cows. Pumpkins are probably the best feed for milk cows, but they will not keep far

into winter, and hence should be fed off the fore part of the winter. Of roots, mangel wurzel and ruta бага are best, but common turnips may do pretty well, mixed with hay and feed.

Winter is the time to train your colts and steers, and to accustom your heifers to be handled and tied.

And remember that it is as important to provide in winter for the next summer, as in summer for the next winter. Improve the first good sleighing to draw out a wood pile that will last you a year. Sleds can be loaded and unloaded with much less labor than wagons. They cost much less also. And by making all the use you can of sledding to draw out wood, timber, and fencing stuff, you save your wagon wheels.

In conclusion, I wish the readers of the DEAF MUTE GAZETTE a happy new year, and sincerely hope every one of them enters on the year with a full barn, a full cellar, a pleasant family circle, and a clear conscience.

J. R. B.

ROWING AGAINST WIND AND TIDE.

There is near the shores of the Baltic, says a recent tourist, an immense institution for the blind, the deaf, and the dumb, called Manilla. Although it is quite a colony, yet so great, unfortunately, is the prevalence of the deaf and dumb in Sweden, that there are many who must remain neglected, because there is no room for them in the asylum. It is for some of these, and for other little pupils similarly afflicted, that the noble-hearted Jeannette Berglind, a poor cripple, born with deficient hearing herself, opened a minor institution.

She was an orphan, and being poor, was obliged to work for her living. An insatiable desire, however, to help the deaf and dumb had always been strong within her, and she herself having, in her early life, been brought up at Manilla, had seen how inadequate was even that great institution to meet the needs of this afflicted class. Besides, she longed to try the experiment of children being placed rather in a *home* than in a large educational factory. But she was so poor, that year after year went on without affording her the least chance of realizing the day-dream. Spite of this, she never lost hope, strengthening herself with the thought, "God will help me."

She returned to Manilla, and worked there altogether for fifteen years, with the never-abated desire of carrying out her scheme. In the mean time a little property, scarcely more than one hundred dollars, came to her, which, after a great opposition from her family, she obtained.

She lost no time in commencing her long cherished plan, but having no means beyond her own, it seemed like madness to her friends, for what could one hundred dollars effect in such an undertaking? "God will help!" she still said, and confidently hired a small house. Her money was all expended in furniture and school materials; but, nothing daunted, she announced that deaf and dumb children were taken in to board, the terms being moderate.

Various friends and relatives of deaf and dumb children visited the school, but none, in spite of the warm testimonial she produced from the head of the Manilla Asylum, were willing to make the first attempt. Again she was assailed by entreaties to give up her wild scheme rather than plunge herself into inextricable difficulties. It was all in vain. She knew that the school was needed, and felt positive that in the end it would succeed. Paying scholars, however, failing, she went out into the highways and hedges, and gathered together such numbers, that the dwelling became too small to hold them; besides which the situation in the town was disadvantageous. She removed, therefore, with her children to her present domicile, in the autumn of 1861. Here the most advantageous results followed,

the poor, puny children thrived wonderfully; they grew not only rosy and active under the motherly care of their protectress, but under the skillful instruction of an assistant, who gave his services for his board and lodging, were so eager to learn, and developed so much talent and general intelligence, as would have been astonishing even amongst the more favored children of the higher classes.

A second deaf and dumb teacher was engaged, who willingly devoted himself, in the still struggling state of the school, on the same terms as the first, besides a young female assistant, who had faithfully stood by Mademoiselle Berglind from the beginning without the slightest remuneration. A young deaf and dumb girl from Manilla, who acted as a servant, completed the interesting little establishment.

Thus the school was set a-going in the new home, with the full approbation of the superintendent of Manilla, who pronounced it to be precisely the preparatory institution which had long been needed.

THE BEST TRAVELING COMPANION.—"That seat is occupied," said a bright-eyed girl at the hotel table to a man who was about to take it. "Occupied?" he growled; "where's his baggage?" With a saucy upward look at him, "I'm his baggage," she said. And this brings me to say if you are going a long journey in regions where it is "first come first served," the most desirable piece of baggage you can take with you is not a hat-box or a blanket, but a woman. If you have none, then marry one, for you are not thoroughly equipped for the road till you do. When dinner is ready you follow in her blessed wake, and are snugly seated beside her, and exactly opposite the tempting platter of chickens, before the hirsute crowd, womanless as Adam was till he fell into a deep sleep, are let in at all. There you are, and there they are. You twain-one, with the two best chairs in the house, served, and smiled on. Look down the table at the unhappy fellows, some of them actually bottoming the chairs they occupy, and the arms and hands reaching in every direction across the table like the tentaculæ of a gigantic polypus. When night comes and with it a border tavern, it is not you that shift uneasily from side to side on the bar-room floor. If there is any best bed she gets it and you share it. You follow her into the best car; she is first in the stage coach and you are too. More than that, a woman keeps you "upon your honor;" you are pretty sure to behave yourself all the way.—*Letter from Iowa.*

A SKILLFUL DETECTIVE.—It is announced that the Government will send Mr. Allan Pinkerton to Utah to discover and arrest the murderers of Dr. Robinson. Mr. Pinkerton is a native of Scotland; emigrated to Illinois in 1846, and at first followed the business of a cooper. By accident his talents for the detection of crime were discovered, and he was employed by the Government as a secret mail agent. In this employment he established his reputation by the great "Macdonald case" in Illinois, and the "Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne case" in Indiana. As a single evidence of Pinkerton's remarkable skill and success, it may be mentioned that during the last ten years he has recovered for the Adams' Express Company upwards of one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. During the war he rendered many important services to the country, having charge of the "Secret Service." It may interest some of the secessionists of Baltimore to know that the "contraband" mail between that city and Richmond, by way of Washington, was regularly carried by one of his detectives.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

To get rid of your troubles, stop thinking of them. Whether you are as lively as a cricket or as dull as rain, depends less on the size of your pocket-book than on the condition of your mind.

The following was written as the first of a series of articles which will be a regular feature in the GAZETTE. It was written with the understanding that the first number of the paper would be issued on the first of last July, and we insert it to make the series complete in the end. We think it will be none the worse for keeping till next Independence day. Those who may then wish their blood stirred up had better read it over again. *Ed.*

For the Gazette.

JE VOIS ET JE PENSE.

NUMBER ONE.

MR. EDITOR: Adopting the French words given above, (in English, *I see and I think*,) as the permanent heading of a series of articles for the GAZETTE, I shall commence the first letter by transferring to paper what I think about as I see things this day—the old, glorious Fourth of July.

Crack! crack!! crack!!! Deaf as a post as I am, I *hear* the crack of Chinese crackers. A glorious day it is—the air smells of burnt gunpowder—the 90th birth-day of our National Independence—crack!—the Stars and Stripes float high on the breeze; serpents hiss and put the unfortunate fair pedestrians to much inconvenience. Indeed, Mr. Editor, the Fourth of July belongs to Young America. He wishes to ventilate his budding patriotism. No matter if a package of Chinese crackers is more than doubly dear, he must demonstrate his love for the poor old *Eagle Pluribus Unum*—the tremendous explosion of a torpedo just behind a dyspeptic copperhead, makes him threaten to send the young patriot to the House of Refuge. To-day young America rules the country. President Johnson keeps quiet at the White House, listening to the continuous noise of fireworks; Seward seeks the solitude of his library at home, smells the smoke of his loved Havannas, and listens to the grand roar of cannon afar off,—certainly not at Manassas. The Mayor of this goodly city is at home, reading the papers; the stores and workshops are closed; the merchants doze over their champagne and the mechanics, with their wives, children and sweet-hearts, go out to inhale the country air; the Germans quaff lager beer without limit and talk about the war in their Fatherland; the Irish, warmed by Irish whiskey, discuss the success of Fenianism, and the venerable Rocking Chair is radiant with patriotism; he nods approvingly at the little Palettes, whose patriotism finds vent in such an ebullition as delights him. A glorious day—crack—our boys rule the United States—rockets shoot up and burst in beautiful stars—long live our symbolic Bird—small arms snap—let peace reign throughout our fair land with power and prosperity forever—cannons thunder, amen!

My good readers, while, grateful to our Divine Dispenser of events for the restoration of peace to our country after a sanguinary civil war, we enjoy the pleasures of this day, we allow our minds to be absorbed by the chief topic of the day,—the war in Germany and Venetia. Remembering how long and desperate our own fratricidal strife was, the hundreds of thousands of brave men, both northern and southern, sacrificed upon the altar of the god of war, and billions of dollars spent to preserve the Union, there is much reason to fear that the war which has just begun in Europe will be fierce and bloody. How long will it continue? We are no prophets and therefore cannot say. God alone knows, and as this is an event which He has allowed to come to pass, it is proper for us all to follow the example of Abraham, who, standing on a high ground, gazed in *silence* at the awful destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. It is highly gratifying to us to contemplate the strong contrast between our war and the European, for we fought for Union and for freedom, and they are waging the conflict for a few square miles of territory, fertile in some

places, sterile in others, marshy here and sandy there, and for dynastic interests which are mere bubbles.

I see, in addition to the war and famine, cholera is stalking through the hostile lines, sending victims by hundreds, perhaps thousands to the grave, and *I think* the horrors of the ordeal which the doomed nations are to undergo will be so great as to stagger belief. *I see* we are once more a strong and free people, in the midst of profound peace and returning prosperity, and *I think* it our duty to study and practice fraternal love and forbearance, and to invoke His blessing and protection from the evil machinations of ambitious leaders.

July 4th, 1866.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

CIRCULAR.

“To do good and to communicate forget not, for with such sacrifice God is well pleased.”

There is in the city of Boston an Association of deaf mutes called “The Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association.” This Association is composed of adult deaf mutes residing in and around Boston, most of them having been educated at some one of the institutions for the instruction of deaf mutes in our country, and many of them heads of families—all of them supporting themselves by pursuing some useful occupation of business. A large portion of them are professors of religion, and members of churches of different denominations, according to their choice.

In this Association, *without forming a church*, we unite upon the common platform of Christian union, the Bible being our Charter of Liberty and Book of Instruction. We have meetings for religious worship on the Sabbath, Bible Class meetings, Prayer meetings, &c., after the manner of the churches and religious assemblies, and occasionally during the week we have lectures given on some entertaining topic of instruction and improvement, in all of which, ideas are freely expressed in the language of signs and by the manual alphabet.—The intellectual, moral and religious influence of this Association upon the character of the deaf mutes in this community has proved to be greatly beneficial. Within the year past the spirit of God has visited us with his special influences, and not less than ten or twelve of our number have, we trust, been converted to the knowledge of the truth “as it is in Jesus.” The pecuniary wants of the Association have hitherto been supplied chiefly by contributions from the generous people of Boston and this vicinity, though the deaf mutes have contributed according to their ability. We take this opportunity to commend the Association to your favorable regard.—We do not ask large contributions. We know that the objects of benevolence presented to the Christian public for aid from time to time are very numerous. By lending our attention to these various calls, and imparting some aid to each of them in lesser or greater degree, according to our estimate of their importance, the Christian mind and heart is benefitted, and much good is given and received. So, by helping to bear one another’s burdens we “fulfil the law of Christ.”

In behalf of the deaf mutes,

Respectfully, &c.,

D. E. BARTLETT,

(For many years a teacher of deaf mutes, and now religious teacher and pastor of the “Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association”), by whom contributions for this object will be gratefully received for the Association, and faithfully appropriated to its purposes.

Boston, Nov. 15, 1866.

Address—

D. E. BARTLETT,

Maverick House, East Boston, Mass.

EDITORIAL.



We originally intended to issue our paper in the same shape and size as was the "*Gallaudet Guide*" and to retain the name. The advice of friends induced us to change the name, as the character of the *Guide* was not, while it was published, such as to attract subscribers or patronage, and we were also advised to put it in such a shape as would make it easy to preserve it for binding. We chose the name it now bears, "THE NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE," and we shall try to make it worthy of its name. A picture of matters and things among the deaf and dumb; a medium of communication for all of them, from Maine to Texas and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We are making arrangements for correspondence and news items from our mute brethren in Great Britain and France and hope to hear regularly from them.

We have correspondents and contributors in most of the large cities in the United States, and shall add to their number as fast as we can. We have little doubt of being able, by the help of all these, to make our paper a welcome guest at the homes of the rich and poor, be they mute or hearing. Much of interest is constantly taking place among the mute community of Boston, and to this we shall pay particular attention.

Each number of our paper will contain accounts of the lectures, the socials and other matters connected with "The Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association," brief reports of the sermons of Prof. D. E. Bartlett, who, once well and widely known as a successful teacher of deaf mutes, is now the settled Pastor of the Association, and we shall give a page or more to a monthly record of current events in such a style, and with such explanations as cannot fail to make it interesting.

Our California correspondent promises us a monthly letter of news, facts and fancies. We have already received two very interesting letters from him, the most of which will be found in this number. We make no promises which we cannot perform, and while asking the subscriptions of all, and their good will, we shall make the paper worth the price we ask for it to those for whom it is intended.

In issuing the first number of our paper, we do so with a full sense of the responsibility of the undertaking. We have assurance that the mutes and their friends will support it. We undertook to do it because there had been many letters received from various places wishing to have such a paper started, and saying that there was a great deal going on among the Deaf and Dumb and that they needed a paper which would speak for them and through the columns of which they could hear from each other, and promising that they would do all in their power for it. The work suits us well, it is the kind of employment we like best, and all we ask of our friends is to pay the expenses of the paper. We do not expect to make a living out of it, that would be unreasonable, but we think we know what kind of a paper the Mutes need, and we will try to meet their wants.

We shall try to exert a good influence on our readers and admit nothing objectionable. We shall also try to make it such as the mutes in general can read with understanding and profit, and while doing all possible justice to the deaf and dumb, shall try to make it interesting to the hearing public. We send the first number forth as a fair specimen of what we will do. There may be more variety as our corps of contributors and correspondents increase in number and we extend our lines of information. What we do we will do as well as we can and it only remains for the mutes and others to say, by a greater or smaller number of subscriptions, how much they will enable us to do.

We have sent our circulars to all of whose names and residences we were informed, including the old subscribers, and would thank all who receive this number of the *Gazette* to inform others of it. We send this number to all to whom we sent circulars, but, having not had many names sent in since 1862, are aware that most of those who have since left the numerous Institutions for the deaf and dumb are not on our books. Any one sending us reliable lists of names and residences will confer a favor on us which will be cheerfully returned. We want as large a subscription list as possible, as the more subscribers we have the better we can make the paper. We will adopt any and all improvements which may occur to us or others whenever we are able, always provided we consider them as such. It shall be our constant aim to improve its appearance and increase its usefulness and its variety by every means in our power. "Give and it shall be given unto you."

Those who receive this number of the *Gazette* may consider it as a request to subscribe if they have not already done so. Those who have paid their subscriptions will find enclosed in it a receipt for their money. Any one not receiving it after sending a subscription will please notify us. We shall send no more papers, specimens excepted, to others than those who send the money *in advance*. In asking them to pay in advance, we take the only *safe* way, and as we have to practice the rule with our printer, we must ask others to practice it with us.

Any one having items of news about deaf mutes, or any thing calculated to interest or profit them or others, is requested to send them to the editor, who will be duly grateful for all such favors.

It is due the subscribers who paid for the last volume of the "*Gallaudet Guide*"—1862—to explain the reason of its stoppage. After the issue of the number for Sept. 1862, we, then editor of the paper, set at work on the number for Oct. We had it about two-thirds in type when we discovered that the Treasurer of the "*New England Gallaudet Association*," whose property the *Guide* then was, had been robbed of the money in his possession and was unable, at the time, to make it good. There not being enough to pay the bills of the Association, we had to order its suspension. This left the Association deeply in debt and although it had property enough to pay its bills, yet the property, which consisted of type, stands and other printing materials, could not be profitably sold for a long time. The Association, after several efforts to sell out, appointed Mr. W. K. Chase to investigate the matter, and gave him full power to sell at the best terms he could get. Mr. Chase sold the property for enough to pay all debts and leave a balance in the Treasury. It is due Mr. Chase to make this mention of him, as to his energy, aided by one or two others concerned in the property, is due the fact that the Association is out of debt. While sending this number of the *Gazette* to all old subscribers, we wish to be fully understood that the Association has now no ownership in the paper. We are not responsible for the past.

BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

This Association has enjoyed a full share of prosperity for the past year or two. The rooms wherein they worship on Sundays, and where they have their prayer meetings, lectures, socials, &c., on week days, are spacious and convenient. The average attendance on Sunday for the past year has been forty three, and has often been over fifty. With Prof. D. E. Bartlett as their pastor, and the present state of feeling among them, they appear sure to prosper. They have lectures delivered in the sign language every other Wednesday evening, and on the Wednesday evenings when there are no lectures, the rooms are open for sociable purposes, and they generally enjoy themselves. Prayer meetings are held every Friday evening and are largely attended. The number of mutes in Boston is constantly increasing, as, when in search of work, they naturally prefer a city where they can go to Church on Sunday and understand the preacher. Prof. D. E. Bartlett is settled over them as their pastor, and they are taking measures to have him ordained. There is a very earnest feeling between pastor and people, and it is a great blessing for the mutes to have a spiritual counsellor at hand who can understand their language, and talk and preach in it. To those who look back fifteen years and trace the history of the Association from its beginning as a humble Bible class with eleven members, to the present time when it stands a regularly organized and incorporated Institution, it can but be plain that God has blessed it and will continue to do so. The Association is now trying to raise funds to build a chapel which shall be devoted to its own peculiar purposes, with Library, Reading and Lecture Rooms, and for this purpose they want fifty thousand dollars. Their plan is to do all they can for themselves and then appeal to the public, who have hitherto enabled them to maintain public worship, to supply what may be wanting. For more particular information concerning this movement, we refer our readers to the circular of Prof. Bartlett which they will find on another page.

The regular mode of worship of this Association is a sermon from Prof. Bartlett in the morning; a Bible Class in the afternoon, and a prayer meeting in the evening.

The Bible Class, or as we call it, The Berean Class, is particularly interesting. *Berean* means *Bible reader*. The exercises consist of questions on Bible History, items or subjects. The Teacher, Prof. Bartlett, asks questions and the members of the class try to answer them. They also ask the Teacher any Bible questions they please. We propose to insert a few of the questions put to the class and should be pleased if any of our readers would send us the answers. Let us see how much the Bible is read among us; how well it is remembered, and let it serve to others as it does to us, an inducement to study it more.

We shall take the questions as they were put to the class on the afternoon of Dec. 16th last. We will publish the answers next month.

1. What three wonderful scenes occurred in a *Garden*?
2. What two joyful scenes also happened in a *Garden*?
3. What King made splendid *gardens*?
4. Where do we find the word *Gardener* in the Bible?
5. Where do we find the word *garlands*?
6. When and by whom were *Baskets* seen in a dream?
7. When and by whom were *Baskets* seen in a vision?
8. When were seventy human heads sent in *Baskets*, and to whom and by whom?

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Edwin N. Bowes, a deaf-mute, well known in the South and West, came to Boston in the Spring of 1866, and having married Pauline, youngest daughter of Mr. Jonathan P. Marsh, of Boston, desired to reside in the City. He established an advertising paper called "*The Merchants', Manufacturers' and Bankers' Guide and Register*," and is now, (Dec. 15,) in possession of a printing office of his own, and enjoys a fair amount of patronage, both in the advertising, and card and job printing line. He employs six deaf mutes besides a number of hearing persons. His Editor and general business manager is Mr. Wm. Martin Chamberlain, and his office is at Room 9, Old South Chapel, Spring Lane, Boston, Mass., where all interested are invited to call. His principal idea in establishing the business was, of course, to enable him to live; next to this, to furnish as many mutes as possible with employment. His office has already proved useful in giving work to some who would not otherwise have readily obtained it. We see no reason why the business should not prosper; there is enough to do and if any one sets up a reliable, honest and energetic business, the public are sure to support it. Mr. Bowes claims no support on account of being a mute; he is willing to rest his claims for patronage on the manner in which the business is conducted. He has had much experience in the advertising business and will, no doubt, establish it on such a foundation as will not easily be shaken.

At an evening party given during the winter to the mutes of Boston by one of their number, Mr. Henry A. Osgood, about fifty being present, a subscription was taken up among them which amounted to seventy five dollars. This was presented to Prof. Bartlett with a request that he would furnish himself with a suit of winter clothing, and as a slight token of the warm personal regard felt for him by his congregation, to whom, though their lips were silent and their ears were closed, he had so effectively preached the gospel of Christ for more than a year. The presentation speech was made by Mr. P. W. Packard, and Prof. Bartlett, who was taken completely by surprise, could only thank them and say that the ties of love and friendship which had bound pastor and people together should be stronger and closer than before. He thanked Providence that the lines had fallen to him in such pleasant places and prayed for grace and strength to enable him to do his duty to them in all things.

On Thanksgiving morning, Nov. 29th, 1866, the mutes of Boston, to the number of more than fifty, assembled in the Chapel of the "BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION" to hear a sermon from Prof. Bartlett, the Pastor of the Association.

A few days before, it had been suggested that, as the Association had not been accustomed to have religious service on Thanksgiving day morning, we might also dispense with it this year. The Pastor might improve the opportunity to go home and spend the day with his family, and the others seek the company of their friends as they might choose. Serious second thought, however, led to a different procedure. The signal mercies from above with which the Association had been blessed during the year, seemed to call for an expression of thankfulness from its members. The Pastor expressed his determination to be in his place with his offering of thanksgiving.—Others at once declared that they would join him. The result was a full assembly of zealous thanksgiving worshippers. Portions of the CXXXVI Psalm were read and commented upon, particularly this: "O give thanks to Him who hath remembered us in our low estate."—Special causes for thankfulness were noted, and the duty and privilege of paying unto the Lord our vows in the presence of each other, suggested.

Our Pastor said that a great many people seemed to have no true idea of the object of appointing a day of Thanksgiving. Most of them, if asked what the day was appointed for, would answer, if they spoke their true thoughts, as a little girl once did: "To eat turkey." This was wrong. It was very well to celebrate the day by "eating turkey" but it was wrong to devote the day to that business. The first duty of all was to assemble at their places of worship and review the blessings received during the past year, give thanks therefor, confess ingratitude and sin, and pray for grace to be more thankful and faithful in future. The mutes of Boston had had much to be thankful for during the past year. Their Association had been upheld by the liberal support of the public. They had been enabled to do a great deal for themselves; the prospects were very good for its continuance. Above all, they had had the Spirit of God poured out upon them in no small measure, and its influence had been blessed to the conversion of a number of souls. There were some now sitting before him who, one year ago, were without God in the world, but who now rejoiced in the hope of eternal life. All should be thankful for lives spared; for the blessing of health, prosperity and happiness.

In conclusion he spoke of the wonderful things God had wrought for our nation. If we would at any time, have our hearts stirred to lively gratitude, look back upon our past history—our national history. Think what God had done for our nation since first he began to remember our forefathers and aid them in their low estate. Truly He is the God who doeth whatsoever he pleaseth in heaven and in earth, in the sea, and in all deep places. It is a good thing to give thanks to such a God.

Our subscribers will please remember that we will send them a copy of the Oration delivered by Amos Smith, Esq., at the Anniversary Meeting at Hartford, in August last, for the low price of twenty-five cents. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

Orders for the Oration may be sent either to Geo. A. Holmes, or to Wm. Martin Chamberlain.

The Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association will hold a Levee at their Rooms, No. 221 Washington St., Boston, Mass., on the evening of January 1st. Music for hearing patrons and refreshments and amusements for all will be provided.

Tickets ONE DOLLAR. Proceeds to go to the fund for building a Chapel for the Deaf and Dumb.

NOTICE.—We will thank all of our mute friends to send us their own address and also *occupation*, where educated, &c., in writing to us, as we wish to make out a full list of names, residences, place of birth, occupation, place of education, whether married or not, &c., for a purpose which we will explain in time to come.

DEATH FROM ACCIDENT.—The Compton House, corner of 24th Street and Third Avenue, New York City, was burned Dec. 15th, 1866. Several persons were severely injured and four of them have since died; among them was Oliver Miller, a deaf mute, who boarded at the Hotel.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A deaf man named John Hurley, while walking on the track of the Western Railroad near Springfield, in Nov., was run over and instantly killed.

Any one knowing the man please let us know and oblige. *Ed.*

A happy couple, who are both deaf and dumb, were married at Bryant's Pond, in Maine, the other day, the clergyman using the sign language. Quiet will reign in that family. So says an exchange. Can any one tell us who the happy couple were? *Ed.*

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL.—Messrs. Gustav Fersenheim and John Witschief, both deaf mutes, have formed a partnership and gone into the Lithographing business at No. 46 Beekman st., New York City. Mr. Fersenheim is a native of Germany and was educated there. He resided in Boston several years ago and was well known at the time. Mr. Witschief is also a German by birth, but is a graduate of the New York Institution.

PERSONAL.—Our friend, Levi A. Lester, a graduate of Hartford, is in the Grocery and Provision business with his brother, under the name of Lester Brothers, at 53 and 55 Cranston St., Providence, R. I.

James G. George, Esq., late editor of the Richmond, (Ky.) *Messenger*, is now a book-keeper in Louisville, Ky. His printing office was destroyed by Kirby Smith's army in 1862. During the war he was clerk for Gen. J. T. Boyle and afterwards for Capt. Jones. Mr. George is a semi-mute and well known in the West as a gentleman of talent and ability.

Our old friend, Job Turner, a teacher for many years in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Staunton, Va., sends us some items and promises, by and by, to write some account of his experience in the late rebellion, of which he saw a great deal, and of which he desires to see no more.

Our patrons and friends in California are hereby informed that Mr. Oliver Badger, of San Francisco, is duly authorized as an agent for the *GAZETTE*, and all may trust him with their subscriptions. He has already sent us quite a large number of subscribers.

Many of the readers of the *Gallaudet Guide* and of the *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb*, will remember the letters of John J. Flournoy, of Athens, Georgia, in which he said he was much dissatisfied with the manner in which he was treated by hearing people, and advising the mutes to petition Congress for a grant of land which should be subject to the government of deaf mutes alone. He held that this was the only way in which the mutes could convince their hearing brethren that the fact of a person's being deaf and dumb did not make him a fool or unfit to do business on his own account.

We, in common with all intelligent Northern mutes, had always found ourselves treated well by the public and its laws, as long as we behaved well, and did not see or feel any necessity of emigrating, merely for the sake of office-holding.

We advised him to come North and told him we would warrant him respectable treatment as long as he behaved respectfully. The *Guide* was suspended in Sept., 1862, and we heard nothing more of him till late in November last, when a long letter came to us in his old familiar handwriting. We were glad to hear that the civil war, while freeing his slaves, did not sweep him away, but were sorry to see that he resumed his pen, not to give us some account of the incidents and effects of the war in his locality, as we had hoped he would do, but to renew the old subject of emigration to the West of all the mutes in the country and setting up a government for themselves and to themselves. We have no desire to renew the subject in the columns of the *GAZETTE*, and we shall not do it. If any of our friends wish to correspond with him, they will meet with a warm welcome and he will bless them for giving him an opportunity to write on his favorite subject. We find him to use language both elegantly and forcibly, and wish he would devote his talents to writing on a more profitable subject. We hope to induce him to write us about the state of affairs down in Georgia. We think he could make himself interesting on that point.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—OLIVER BADGER.—Received your letter with money. All right.

T. B.—Please tell W. B. S. to hurry up something for Feb. No.

J. J. F.—Had no time to write. Please send us *something else*.

GEORGIUS PINNA.—Are you going to “drive your quill” for us?

EN AVANT.—All right.

THE GAZETTE.

BY P. N. NICOLAS.

[Written under the impression that the first number would be issued in July, 1866. *Ed.*]

We hail with delight the appearance of the GAZETTE! With the advent of the month, July, in which our forefathers, ninety years ago, declared themselves independent of tyrannical England, the GAZETTE re-appears among us, great to our joy. As we, with whom it used to be a welcome visitant in its former days of circulation, remember, its publication was suspended in October, 1862, on account of pecuniary embarrassments. During its non-appearance from that time to this a period of thirty-nine months, it has been *sadly missed* by all of its well-educated patrons.

But now that it has revived, and gone into circulation again, it is to be hoped that it will be given such a support as will keep it in existence, free of any and all embarrassments, for all time to come. The editor is well known to us; he is a man of ability, possessing a good share of practical experience in newspaper management. The ability, with which he edited and managed the *Guide*, under the control of an Association, in its former days of circulation, is a guarantee that, now that he is the sole editor and far more independent, it will be better managed and make a most admirable journal for the deaf mutes. So, gentlemen and ladies, do not hesitate to subscribe for it and give it a good support. God has given us land and brains, both of which must be cultivated to be useful. Both, when sedulously cultivated, enrich mankind. Must we hamper, embarrass, retard or diminish that cultivation by means of indifference, neglect or carelessness? God forbid! For the cultivation of the brains, books and newspapers are the tools. It is a great, great while ago, since the letters of the alphabet were invented and the art of printing discovered and carried into practice by other inventive geniuses; and since then this has become a great country for newspapers, which are published and scattered about, in every village and every hole and corner of the Republic, and it is hardly possible to suppose that there is a single family, that does not take or read one or more, although facts show that many families do not take any.

It is very well for you to take a local newspaper, published in your town or county, for without it you cannot have much intelligence about your neighborhood, a lack of which argues strongly against your worth as a citizen. And, also, it is very well for you to take a literary newspaper or magazine, so that you may cultivate your taste by familiarity with the elegant reading of the day and thus acquire mental accomplishments. But they tell you nothing about your *Alma Maters* (the institutions where you were educated,) and their condition and progress. They tell you nothing about your fellow deafmutes and publish no matter relating to them. Therefore you should take a newspaper that *does*; and such a paper you will certainly find in the GAZETTE. While it will tell you everything relating to the deaf and dumb, and publish good articles from their pens, it will, at the same time, tell you something about Deaf and Dumb education and schools on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean.

Our more favored brethren, the hearing and speaking masses, have newspapers of their own, which they sustain well. Why should we, less favored, not have one or more of our own, and thus show them that we are as much impressed with the importance of sustaining newspapers as they? Shall it be understood that you are not inclined to sustain the GAZETTE, because its subscription price is \$1.50? If so, why? Is it too dear for you? If you cannot afford to spend \$1.50 a year for it, which is an article of utility and even of necessity, how comes it that you spend with readiness your dollars and cents for trifling and trashy things? Shall we understand that you prefer gratifying your thirst and vanity to taking a good newspaper to improve your minds with?

I earnestly appeal to you to give this subject your sober thoughts and then act according to your best convictions. Of one thing I am certain, if we would take the GAZETTE all the time, always paying our subscriptions to it *in advance*, it would continue to *live*, to instruct and amuse us all. *Pay in advance, if you want your paper to live.*

For the Gazette.

According to a table published some years since, in the *Impartial*, a journal published at Paris, devoted to the cause of the deaf and dumb, the number of schools for deaf mutes in Europe was reckoned at 292, in the United States at 23, in the Canadas 6, in Mexico 2, Guadeloupe, West Indies 1, Bengal, Asia 1, Algiers, Africa 1, making a total in the world of 326. The same journal afterwards mentions one in Brazil. Many of these are small and inconsiderable; but many are large. The New York Institution, with now over 400 pupils, holds the first rank in point of numbers. Next is the London Asylum, which has about 300. The Imperial Institution of Paris probably comes third, having as long ago as 1858, then 229 pupils, with a prospect of increase. The American Asylum at Hartford probably comes fourth.

The American schools are generally larger than the European. We now have twenty-five if not twenty-six institutions, and the aggregate of pupils probably exceeds 2000, if the Southern institutions, most of which were broken up by the war, have since recovered. We have I believe, about as many pupils in our twenty-five institutions as there are in the fifty institutions of France, or the one hundred and fifteen of Germany. The American Institutions and those of continental Europe are mainly supported by the national or local Governments; but in the British Isles, they are all supported by subscriptions; and the annual reports of the English, Scotch, Irish, and even the British American schools for deaf mutes are mainly occupied with the names and donations, (from a few pence upward,) of those who, giving their money to support the school, in return give their votes to select its pupils, and control its management. In one of those Irish reports, I found that seventy pages octavo were occupied with the list of contributors.

J. R. B.

EN AVANT, an old contributor to the “*Guide*” sends us word from Faribault, Minnesota, that he will write for the GAZETTE as regularly as is possible. We are very glad to have him among our contributors and hope all our old ones will return. He says “what is the opinion of our Eastern friends of Minnesota and its mutes? You have all heard of the healthfulness of the climate. It is all true and more too; yet none must suppose that it is a land where none are ever sick and none ever become deaf.

There are many mutes in the State, nearly all of whom came into it with their relatives from other States. There is nothing curious about the native born mutes; their skin is white and they are just

as intelligent as you Yankees, so, when you speak of Minnesota and her mutes, please consider them as of the same family as yourselves.

Many mute residents of the State were educated at the East. Mr. Amos L. Williams, of the Hartford Institution between 1830 and 1836, who married a hearing lady and removed to Ripon, Wisconsin, where he lived till very recently, is now at Faribault, Minn. His first wife has been dead some years; he married for his second wife Miss Susa M. Harrison, a graduate of the New York Institution. Both he and his lady are good and useful members of society and are a credit to the Institutions where they were educated. Mr. Wm. G. Harrison, a mute brother of Mrs. Williams, a graduate of New York Institution, is also in town. He resides at Minneapolis and is a cooper by trade. He is doing finely. C. A. Scofield, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution (1866,) is also here, and goes soon to Minneapolis with Mr. Harrison to learn the cooper's trade. I will give more items about Eastern mutes in my next."

We have received a letter from our old friend and contributor, E. Booth, Esq., of Anamosa, Iowa, from which we extract the following remarks:

"I am glad the "NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE" is soon to appear. We are numerous enough to support it, and are bound to have our organ. No prejudices, quarrels or jealousies, so common in the world, should be allowed to stand in its way. Let these all go their own path and let the GAZETTE live. We need it as a means of inter-communication among ourselves, and as a means of knowing how our friends are. We are so scattered over our wide-spread country that, to keep up our knowledge of the movements and even of the existence of each other, the GAZETTE is indispensable. Every educated mute should subscribe and thus aid a good thing and benefit himself at the same time. Separated so widely from his former associates, he will, through the paper, be brought again into communion with them, and he must be extraordinarily stupid if he does not find it both pleasant and profitable. And as the GAZETTE aims to be National rather than local, it should receive communications from mutes educated at all the various Institutions in the land, and thus prove of interest to all hailing from such Institutions. A few months or a year or two, under able and judicious management, would render the paper such a favorite that no one accustomed to its monthly visits would willingly give it up."

Mr. Booth, a publisher and editor himself, gives us some good suggestions which will be of value to us and for which he will please accept our thanks. He sends us four subscriptions for mutes in his vicinity and reports them all as doing well. Among them are Mr. Samuel A. Lewis and his wife, (Miss Emily Hills of New York) who formerly lived in Willimantic, Conn., but went west several years ago.

Mr. Booth also asks after some of his old friends among the mutes of Boston and elsewhere. We should have stated that he is a Boston man, and left these parts some twenty five years ago. One of those after whom he enquires, Mr. E. W. Denny, of Worcester, Mass., has been dead some time. We cannot recall the date at present, but as we intend to publish all the Marriages and Deaths since Oct. 1862, the time when the *Gallaudet Guide* was suspended, he will probably find the desired information in the list. Will all our readers send us such Marriages, Deaths and Births among mutes as they may know of. When possible, please state the name of the Institution where each party was educated, and the year of leaving it.

The Kansas Institution for deaf mute instruction, formerly located at Baldwin City, has been removed to Olathe, Johnson Co. Joseph Mount, formerly of the Philadelphia Institution, is its Superintendent.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

Our California correspondent, O. Badger, formerly of Boston, gives the following account of the visit of the Queen of the Sandwich Islands to the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind in San Francisco.

"Our attention has been called to a thoughtful, unostentatious act of kindness on the part of Queen Emma, which is most creditable to her womanly sympathies and worthy of record.

Several days ago, (some time in Oct. last) Her Majesty visited the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, where a variety of exercises were given, illustrating the peculiar method of instruction used in the education of the unfortunates and the results obtained.

The Queen was much interested in what she saw and heard; gave subjects for the deaf mutes to write upon; shook hands with the blind children and asked them what they would like to have from the Hawaiian Islands. One little girl whispered "Cocoanuts," which word the Queen overheard. On Thursday afternoon she unexpectedly came again with a great sack full of cocoanuts and a quantity of oranges and candies which she distributed to the pupils, causing thereby great excitement among the little folks. She asked one of the mutes, a boy of ten years old, to write what he knew about Frederick the Great. The boy wrote out a very correct account of the birth, reign, wars, character and death of that celebrated monarch, and was much applauded for it. His name is Charles Smith and he is an uncommonly intelligent mute, giving much promise of future usefulness. After spending an hour in the class-room, the Queen bade good-bye to the mute and blind children who will henceforth associate royalty with a pleasant voiced woman, who keeps her word and carries bags full of tropical fruits for good boys and girls.

The complexion of the Queen is dark, with black hair and eyes and uncommonly white teeth. She left San Francisco for her Island Home on the U. S. War Steamer Vanderbilt, Oct. 13th.

DEAF MUTE SERVICES IN JAMES' CHURCH AT SAN FRANCISCO.

The discourse delivered to the deaf mutes at Dashaway Hall last Thursday, Sept. 6th, was by the Rev. Dr. F. Dillion Eagan. He was listened to by a large congregation. Using signs, he read the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles Creed, after which he pronounced a discourse to those "children of silence," basing his remarks upon the 13th chapter, 34th verse of St. John.—"A new commandment, I give unto you, that ye love one another," etc., after which he explained to the congregation the principles of the sign language, saying that thereby the Gospel could as effectively reach their spiritual ear as the voice could the *physical* ear, and that he should ever take pleasure in pointing their minds to Him who is the Great Father of all. Mr. Eagan takes the deepest interest in these "children of silence," so much so, indeed, that during his ministry in New York he qualified himself to preach to them, the "*unsearchable riches of Christ*," in their own language of signs, and when called to the Rectorship of Calvary Church, Philadelphia, he gathered the deaf mutes of that city, numbering more than two hundred, into a congregation, and held special services for them every Sunday afternoon. The number of the deaf mutes in the city of San Francisco and vicinity, is about twenty; as residents, it is evident that Mr. Eagan does not mean to neglect them. The mute service in Dashaway Hall, was most interesting to the public generally, and it was the first mute service ever held in California.

NATURALIZED.—Mr. Joseph T. Hauser, a mute, thirteen years a resident of San Francisco, has just been admitted to the right of citizenship. He came from France where his father served ten years

in the "Old Guard" of Napoleon Bonaparte. He (mute) graduated at the Illinois Institution for the deaf and dumb, and his age is thirty-four years.

PERSONAL.—The New York mutes will be glad to hear of Mr. Henry Frank's safety. He arrived in the city of San Francisco on the last day of July.

Many American Asylum Graduates will remember Mrs. Mary Griswold who is now assistant matron of the San Francisco Institution for the deaf and dumb in San Francisco.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.—There are seven deaf mutes, hailing from the American Asylum, Hartford, Ct., in the city of San Francisco, whose names are as follows: Mrs. Mary Griswold, Miss Clara Maria Glidden, Albert F. Barnard, Elisha Osgood, Lemuel Ide, Benjamin and Oliver Badger. From New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Crandall, Henry Frank and John Lagame and Miss Cornell. From Philadelphia, William Neely, James Bentley. From Illinois, J. J. Hauser.

DEPARTURES.—From January to December, 1865, two mutes sailed from San Francisco for New York, viz:—William G. Nelson, (son of Wm. Nelson, a mute,) Jan. 18th 1865; C. E. Monford, Feb. 13th 1865, and Geo. Taylor, June 17th, 1865.

ARRIVALS.—From Jan. to Dec., 1865. Oliver Badger at San Francisco June 7th; Geo. Taylor, Sept. 1st, and Wm. G. Nelson, Nov. 17th; Henry Frank, July 31st, 1866.

Mr. Elisha Osgood, formerly of Maine, educated at Hartford, Ct., is in Boise city, Oregon, and a miner or gold digger, making himself a fine living. He is not yet married, and he seems never likely to return to his old home.

There have been no deaths among the mutes in Cal. since the death of Mr. Mann, formerly of Boston.

The California Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind has thirty-four mute pupils. Mr. Wilkinson, late teacher in the New York Institution, is the Principal. He has for assistants Messrs. Henry B. Crandall and Mr. Henry Frank. Mrs. Mary Griswold, (once Mrs. Meeker,) of the Hartford Asylum, is the matron.

The Principal, Teachers and pupils of the California Institution lately gave an exhibition in San Francisco for the benefit of the Fund. It was well attended and the pupils acquitted themselves remarkably well, both in signs and in writing as well as in Tableaux. The exhibition netted two hundred and fifty dollars for the Fund of the Institution.

MINNESOTA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

This institution, now three years old, is well organized and officered and bids fair to flourish and increase as older institutions have done. Prof. J. L. Noyes, formerly of the Louisiana Institution at Baton Rouge, La., and recently of the American Asylum at Hartford, Conn., is now the Principal.

Prof. Noyes is an energetic man and we wish him all success in his new position. We have had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him, and always thought him a Christian gentleman.

A new building is being erected for the accommodation of the pupils, those now occupied being so small that many who wish to come to school cannot do so because there is no room for them. It is to be finished early next summer. There are now twenty-three pupils, ten girls and thirteen boys. This number will be rapidly increased when the new building is finished.

The following extract from the report of R. H. Kinney, Esq.,

late Principal of the Minnesota Institution, is eminently to the point.

"The religious training of the deaf and dumb in all of the institutions of the country, is faithfully performed. Teachers endeavor, by Sabbath lessons, daily prayers and lectures upon the Sabbath, to impress upon their minds the great principles of christianity, always careful, however to avoid giving them any sectarian prejudice. They readily feel religious obligation and desire the approval of God. This susceptibility, which is an interesting characteristic, suggests the highest motives for right action in life, and makes it comparatively easy to control them.

God has not left the deaf and dumb without language, but he has kindly supplied a naturally universal and powerful language of signs, and they spontaneously resort to it as a means of holding communion with those about them.

There may be a little doubt in the minds of many in regard to the scope of this beautiful and impressive language. They readily understand how objects of sense can be described, but they can scarcely believe that it reaches far beyond into the department of mind and spirit.

By the language of signs, I understand pantomime, and include attitude, action, gesture, expression of countenance, and every means of expressing ideas except by the use of words.

I hold that no spoken, or written language, can call up objects and ideas, even general and abstract truths, and present them clearly to the mind, in their simple elements, with such graphic power as the language of signs. It is not like oral and written language, arbitrary and conventional; it is "picture-like and symbolical;" it is "the mute eloquence of holy nature's universal language."

The elements of signs are found in the nature of things; in the characteristics of external objects. Internal thoughts and feelings flash through the windows of the soul, aided by expressions of countenance, and spontaneous action; and by the inductive process, abstract and general truths are made effective upon the mind and heart.

We can hardly realize our obligation to signs as the stepping-stone to all advancement in the knowledge of our own language; and yet it is a fact that no child ever learns spoken and written language without their agency. In the infancy of our race, people doubtless resorted to signs in communicating their ideas, for inarticulate sounds, without appropriate action, gesture and expression, would be meaningless.

If children had never heard spoken language, it is quite certain that they would not themselves speak; but it is equally certain that they would be able to express their wants and various states of internal feeling, through the medium of signs, to any people, whether savage or civilized. A look, calm as a summer evening; a smile, like the play of sunlight over a beautiful landscape; and an eye beaming with pleasure, as well as the threatening scowl, the flashing eye, and defiant bearing, is language, universal and powerful.

An illustration or two will suffice to show that this language is natural and universal among men.

Several travelers, in Switzerland, called at a public house to dine, but they were ignorant of the language of the country. They had no difficulty in informing the landlord that they were hungry, but it was much more difficult to specify what they wanted. One of them soon began to imitate the grunting of a pig, and the cackling of a hen. The announcement was received by the landlord and domestics with shouts of laughter, and hurrying away, they soon supplied the hungry travelers with ham and eggs.

It is said that Cushing, while our minister to China, was dining with Chinese officials, but having his suspicions excited in regard to

a certain dish, he pointed to it and quacked like a duck. The Mandarin with a solemn shake of his head, replied with a bow wow.

Some years ago, several tribes of Indians in the West, to facilitate communication with each other, as there was but little similarity in their language, originated a language of signs, which very nearly resembles that employed by the deaf and dumb.

I once met a man who had lived among the Indians of the Rocky Mountains. He informed me that they were in the habit of making treaties by signs, and also of talking and trading with the whites by the same means.

It is well known that mutes, educated in different countries, meeting for the first time, converse freely with each other; and that teachers of the deaf and dumb talk readily with mutes who have never enjoyed any of the benefits of an education.

Children learn the meaning of words by the presence of whatever is signified, whether it be an object or an action. The sound or sight of words gives no clue to their signification. The language of signs does not deal in words, which convey no meaning except that which is attached to them, by arbitrary law, or conventional usage; but it acts out, pictures out ideas, which, with telegraphic speed, reach the heart, and stir up emotions that no words, however skillfully used, can excite.

Impressions upon the mind received through the eye, are much more distinct and powerful than those obtained through the ear. I had often heard descriptions of Niagara Falls, but never formed any just conceptions of their magnitude and grandeur, until I saw them. So, also, in regard to the prairies of the West. By riding over them we get more correct ideas of their extent and beauty, than could be obtained in any other way.

How often do we see public speakers powerless, failing entirely to reach the heart, with their monotonous, oral discourses, because their looks freeze, their attitude is uncouth and their limbs are asleep; or perhaps their hands, which they find so useful in practical, every day life, now embarrass them, and they thrust them into their pockets to get them out of the way.

How much more effective would these discourses be, if their authors would cultivate, to some extent, at least, the expressive language of signs.

The language of pantomime, under the reign of the Roman Emperors Augustus and Tiberius, attained great perfection, and became a favorite amusement of the people. Those skilled in its use, could sway the masses as they chose; convulsing them with laughter, moving them to tears, or stirring them up to deeds of violence and blood. The passion for it was so strong, that the study of the pantomimic art was prohibited by law.

The master of this language has the lever and fulcrum for which Archimedes longed: he can move the world. Eye and countenance, nerve and muscle, attitude and gesture, are all called into play; and respond with clearness and force, to the thoughts and feelings of the heart. It is "logic set on fire," which often overwhelms by its mysterious, irresistible power.

The charm of this magic language thrills along the nerves of those whose ears are their eyes. It flushes their cheeks, and swells their throbbing hearts. It clears their clouded intellects, and sends their sluggish blood leaping with electric life through their veins. It brings soul into communion with soul, and heart with heart.

There is a beautiful illustration of the powers of this language in the case of the Abbe Sicard, a distinguished instructor of the deaf and dumb, and his pupil, Massieu.

The Abbe relates that, when, after having prepared the mind of

his pupil, he announced to him the sublime idea of a "God, the object of our worship, before whom the heavens, the earth and the seas quake, and are as nothing," Massieu instantly became terrified, and trembling as if the Majesty of this great God had rendered itself visible, and had impressed all his being, he prostrated himself, and thus offered to this great Being whose name then struck his view for the first time, the first homage of his worship and adoration. When recovered from this sort of ecstasy, he said to me by signs, these beautiful words, which I shall not forget while I have life. *'Ah! laissez-moi aller a mon pere, a me mere, a mes freres, leur dire qu'il y a un Dieu; ils ne le savent pas.'* 'Oh! let me go to my father, to my mother, to my brothers, to tell them that there is a God; they do not know him.'

This noble language, so universal and powerful, wielded by skillful and benevolent men, is the great agent for the intellectual improvement and moral redemption of the deaf and dumb; and as the sun sends glad, cheering rays through open clouds, to light up the earth, so will the light of science and religion, if our efforts are regulated by wisdom and the spirit of God, illuminate the hearts of these children of silence, and secure their present and eternal happiness.

PERSONAL.—Mr. De Witt Tousley, formerly a teacher in the American Asylum at Hartford, is now at St. Paul, Minn., engaged in the timing business. He is married and was recently presented with an heir.

Mr. Amos L. Williams, a graduate of the American Asylum, with his wife, a graduate of the New York Institution, started last Fall from Wisconsin with his own horses, and, after a journey of two or three weeks, arrived at St. Paul, Minn., where he will remain through the winter, intending to buy a farm in the Spring.

Peter N. Nicoles, of Joliet, Illinois, has recently been appointed a teacher in the Institution for the deaf and dumb at Flint, Michigan.

The "GREAT STONE FACE."—Mr. Prime, of the *Journal of Commerce*, who has been spending the season at the Profile House, in the White Mountains, gives the following description of the old man of the mountain, or the great "stone face," the profile in the Franconia Mountains, which stands out from a rocky precipice towering a thousand feet above the beautiful lake near the Profile House:

"The forehead, nose, mouth, chin, and even Adam's apple on the neck are all perfect. Many a man can be seen whose face resembles it. The strange fact about this profile, however, not generally known, is, that the effect is produced not by the edge of one rock, but simply by the accidental grouping of various rocks, some more distant than others. In fact, the front of the top of the precipice is a group of rocks about eighty feet high by a hundred in breadth. The nose is forty feet west of the forehead. The mouth, which seems an opening of two thin lips, is a sidelong chasm or break of fifty feet in extent. Viewed from the front, the face vanishes, while the rocks seem inaccessible as they hang in the air over the precipitous descent below.

William B. Swett, a deaf mute, and noted for his wanderings, educated at the Hartford Asylum, a carpenter by trade, during the past Summer has produced a very remarkable work, being neither more nor less than a fac simile in plaster of the great stone face. His measurements were accurately made, not without great risk and daring exposure. The work is framed, about 18 inches square. The front view shows the rocky face of the precipice, while the side view gives the profile. A curious fact discovered by the work of Mr. Swett, is that the view from the west, never seen by human eyes, because inaccessible, gives almost as good a profile as the well-known view from the east. The permanent guests of the Profile House, during the last summer, raised a sum of money as a testimonial of their appreciation, and advised him to go to some city where he could have it reproduced in plaster copies for sale. A subscription book was opened, and during the season a large number of subscriptions for copies at a price not to exceed \$10 each were obtained. His address is Hemiker, N. H."

OUR MANUAL ALPHABET.

The art of teaching deaf mutes and conversing by the visible language of gesticulation, and the manual alphabet has been called as truly as beautifully, "The art of speaking with the hand and hearing with the eye." Written language is the most perfect form of language. Grand and beautiful as is the power of speech, yet, to be able to *write* the words of speech, to catch the fleeting-winged images of thought and fix them permanently upon the written or printed page, indicates a higher degree of mental power—a far more advanced stage of intellectual progress than merely to be able to utter our thoughts in speech. Indeed, we may justly regard the invention of the art of writing by Phonetic characters as one of the grandest inventions the human mind has ever accomplished. Whatever tends to aid the familiar and correct use of this beautiful and useful art is worthy of our attention. The use of the manual alphabet tends very advantageously to this end by making us familiar with the written forms of words and leading us to spell correctly. Children learning to spell ought to practice it. It is not merely the deaf and the mute who may derive advantage from this silent form of language. It is often found greatly convenient for communicating thought in various conditions. Would time and space allow, we could specify many striking instances of its utility. It is easily acquired and everybody ought to learn it. For the convenience of those who wish to learn it, a little book has been prepared with the engraved forms of the letters and directions for the use of them in spelling words. The use of this alphabet is recommended by men eminent for wisdom in matters of language and education, as will be seen by a reference to the book.

One especial object we have in preparing this little book and making this effort to popularize the use of this form of the alphabet is to prevent little deaf mute children in any intelligent family or neighborhood from growing up to ten or twelve years of age in ignorance of letters, as they often do merely because none of their friends are acquainted with the manual alphabet!—Single copies 15 cents, sent by mail, post paid, in return for the money. Packages of 10 or 25 or more sent by mail or express post paid at 10 cents per copy. Address, D. E. BARTLETT, BOSTON, MASS.

At Martha's Vineyard are nearly fifty mutes, most of them graduates of the Hartford Institution. They have not, so far as is known, any advantages for spiritual instruction, and it is hoped that some way will be opened for supplying them with a suitable spiritual adviser and that public worship on the Sabbath may be established among them. They are able to value it and we think they would be happy to have regular instruction on religious matters, and that it would do much good.

The Board of Managers of the "Empire State Association of Deaf Mutes" meets at Syracuse, N. Y., in January, 1867, to make arrangements for a great Convention in New York next August. We hope to have a report of their proceedings in time for the February No. of the GAZETTE.

The Typhoid Fever broke out among the pupils of the New York Institution last November, and raged with such violence that the officers were obliged to close the school and send all who were not sick to their homes. The last we heard from them, there were about fifty cases of fever and had been two or three deaths.

THE FINEST SPEECH EVER MADE.

The Westminster Review pronounces Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg speech the finest that ever fell from human lips. In view of this fact, and that it is even more pertinent than it ever was, we need make no apology for republishing it, especially as it will occupy but little space. We give it below:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether our nation, or any nation so conceived or dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a large sense we cannot consecrate; we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they have done here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure. That we here highly resolve that the dead shall have not died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a birth of freedom, and that the Government of the people by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

FAMILY PRAYER.

Happy is the family where God is acknowledged. Well is it for those children who at the well known signal take their seats reverently to hear God's word read, and then kneel around the family altar while father and mother implore a blessing upon the assembled group. How fragrant are such memories to us, though years have intervened since last we all met together! That chain of association has been broken. Death and other circumstances have separated its members; but the last time they all met, each member was commended to God. Death came and took the mother, and she winged her way to the family above; the remnant met, and the brother was commended to God, for he was about leaving that roof to cross the ocean; he was the first-born; the father's heart yearned over him; but, yielding to the blow, he pronounced his parental blessing. Since that, another and another have gone; the breath of prayer sanctified each parting, and now but two remain of the original group, the father and the youngest boy. Those prayers around the altar were not in vain; they are already answered. Part of that little family has crossed the flood, and the rest are on their way to glory. Earth shall never witness their reunion; but in heaven they shall meet again. Father, mother, maintain the family altar; let no business or pleasure prevent you; impress the obligations of religion upon your children, and they will never outlive their influence. Father, have you ceased to offer the morning and evening prayer? O, what a comment upon your character; make haste to rebuild that altar. There in tearful penitence confess your sinfulness, and there vow that you will henceforth remember the time of the offering of the morning and evening sacrifice.

There are quite a number of mutes resident in Lowell, Mass., and for a long time back they have had regular services on alternate Sabbaths, conducted by Mr. P. W. Packard, of Boston. They shared in the great revival of last Summer, and several of them joined Churches in the City. Most of them are operatives in the cotton mills and all are doing well.



TRUST IN GOD, AND DO THE RIGHT.

Courage, brother ! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night ;
There's a star to guide the humble ;
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely ! Strong or weary,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Perish policy and cunning !
Perish all that fears the light !
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Trust no party, sect or faction ;
Trust no leaders in the fight ;
But in every word and action,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Trust no lovely forms of passion :
Fiends may look like angels bright :
Trust no custom, school or fashion,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight ;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

—Norman Macleod.

OUR BABY.

"To-day we cut the fragrant sod
With trembling hands asunder,
And lay this well-beloved of God,
Our dear, dead baby, under.
O hearts that ache, and ache afresh !
O, tears too blindly raining !
Our hearts are weak, yet, being flesh,
Too strong for our restraining.

Sleep, darling, sleep ! cold rains shall steep
Thy little turf-made dwelling :
Thou wilt not know, so far below,
What winds and storms are swelling.
The birds shall sing in the warm spring,
And flowers bloom about thee :
Thou wilt not heed them, love, but O,
The loneliness without thee !

Father, we *will* be comforted ;
Thou wast the gracious Giver :
We yield her up—not dead—not dead—
To dwell with Thee forever.
Take Thou our child—*ours* for a day—
Thine while the ages blossom ;
This little shining head we lay
In the Redeemer's bosom !"

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Tobacco should not be chewed, but eschewed.—A black baby is a case of great cry and little wool.—A clergyman says that at church, some people clasp their hands so closely in prayer, that they are unable to get them open when the contribution plate comes round.—A boy in a town, where or what, I forget, got mad at a coffee pot spout, against which he stubbed his toe when in swimming. He dove and brought up his ugly enemy, and found therein eighty dollars in silver coin and a pulpy mass of greenbacks.—A wine merchant once left a suspected assistant in his cellar, and said to him ; "now lest you should drink the wine, while I am away, I will chalk your mouth so that I may know it." He then rubbed his nail across the man's lips and pretended to leave the mark of chalk on them. The man drank of the wine, and to be even with his master, chalked his mouth and thus discovered himself.

At the Commencement of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Prof. Gallaudett conferred the degree of Bachelor of Science on Melville Ballard of Maine, who passed a highly creditable examination in English, German and French.

Two deaf mutes, one named Rodman and the other Williams, are reported dead in New York City. Williams leaves a wife.

All who get this number of the GAZETTE please read and circulate and help us to sustain what we are determined to make a useful, interesting and instructive paper.

Henry H. Wightman, a deaf man, was killed near East Greenwich, R. I., Nov. 27, 1866, while walking on the railroad track.



In Wolfborough, N. H., Nov. 14, Mr. J. Edwin Livingston of Manchester, N. H. to Miss Nannie S. Haley, daughter of Hon. Abel Haley of Wolfborough.
In Hardin County, Ky., Oct. 25th 1866, Mr. E. B. Miles, late teacher in the Ky. Institution, to Miss Mary C. Moorman.

In Garrard County, Ky., Nov. 13th, 1866, by Rev. S. B. Check, Chaplain of the Ky. Institution, Mr. Robert M. Argo to Miss Margaret A. Henderson, both of Garrard Co.

In Yarmouth, Me., Nov. 23d, 1864, Thomas Brown, Esq., of West Henniker, N. H., to Mrs. Sophia Sumner, of Leeds Centre, Me. [Mr. Brown is too well known to need any notice at our hands, his wife is a hearing lady whose relationship to and constant intercourse with mutes enables her to use their language. *Ed.*]

At the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, Flint, Mich., Prof. Thomas L. Brown of West Henniker, N. H., and graduate of American Asylum, at Hartford, Conn., to Miss Almira G. V. Harte, of Burlington, Vt. [Prof. Brown is son of Thomas Brown, Esq., and a teacher of the Deaf and Dumb at Flint, Michigan. His wife is a hearing lady, and teacher of the Blind in the same Institution.]

Jan. 1st, 1865, Mr. Eben W. Curtis, of New Gloucester, Me., to Mrs. Lucy A. Watson, of Lawrence, Mass., both graduates of the American Asylum. Mrs. Watson, was the widow of Uriah Watson, of Lawrence, (American Asylum,) and is a member of the Rowe family, in New Gloucester, Me., of whom seven are mutes.

At Marysville, Cal., Nov. 8, 1866, Mr. — Atkins, (San Francisco Institution,) to Miss Jane Bissett, (Wisconsin Institution.)

June 2nd, 1865, Mr. Edward Walsh, (London—England—Institution,) of West Randolph, Mass., to Miss Mary Long, (Hartford) of Boston, Mass.



At Danville, Ky., March 26th, 1865, Mr. John Blount, for about twenty five years a teacher in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Danville.

April 15th, 1866, Geo. Richard, only child of Edward and Mary Walsh, aged 1 month.